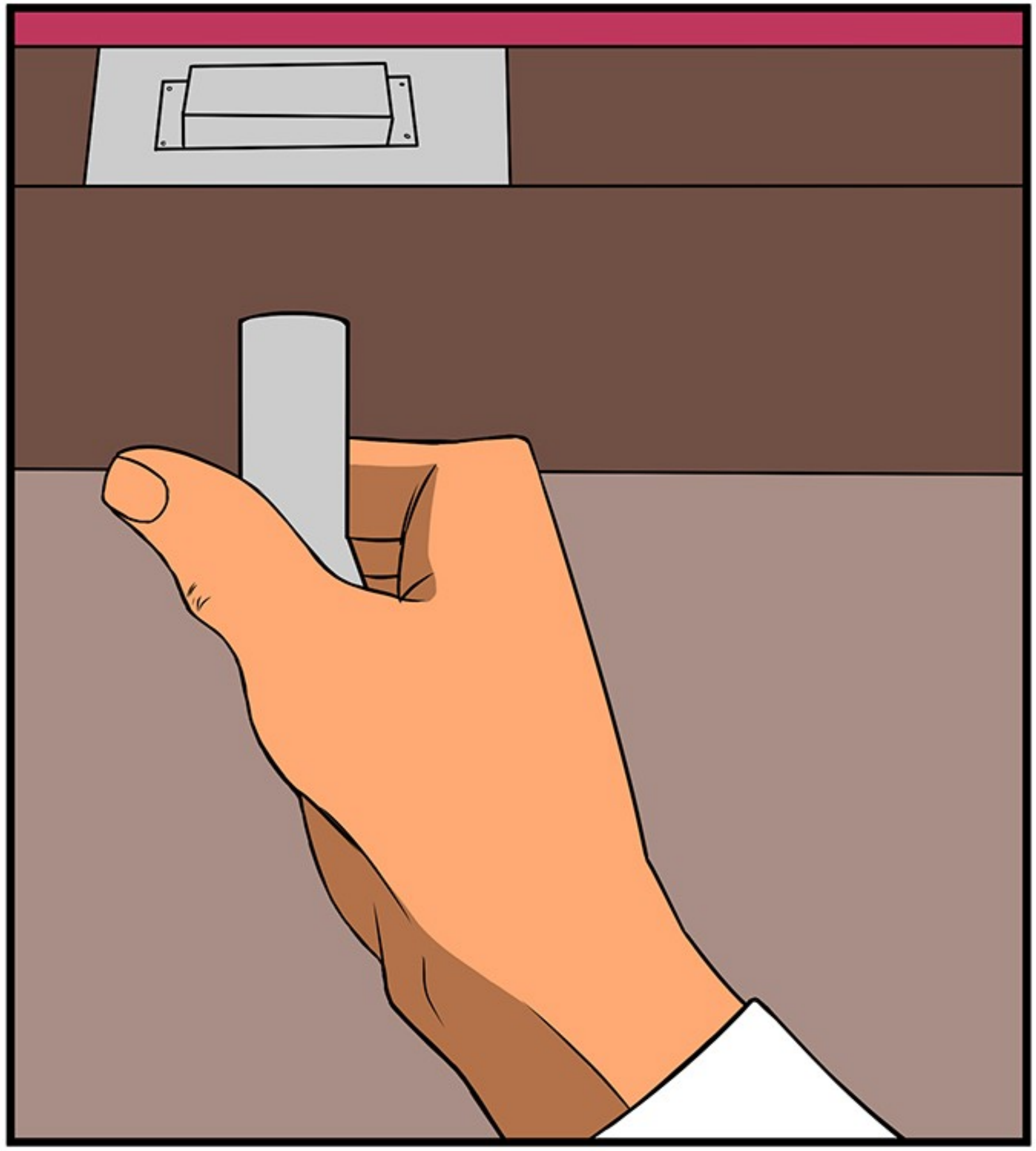
I DON'T KNOW WHY ARE YOU GETTING SO MAD ABOUT IT!

YOU GIRLS, ARE NOT LIVING TOGETHER. SINCE WE BECAME PARTNERS,

SHE COMES HERE OFTEN.

YES, I KNOW, BUT... SHE IS ABSOLUTELY INCONSIDERATE!

BOTH OF YOU ARE GROWN-UPS. SOLVE IT AS SUCH! THIS IS NOT A SITCOM OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT.



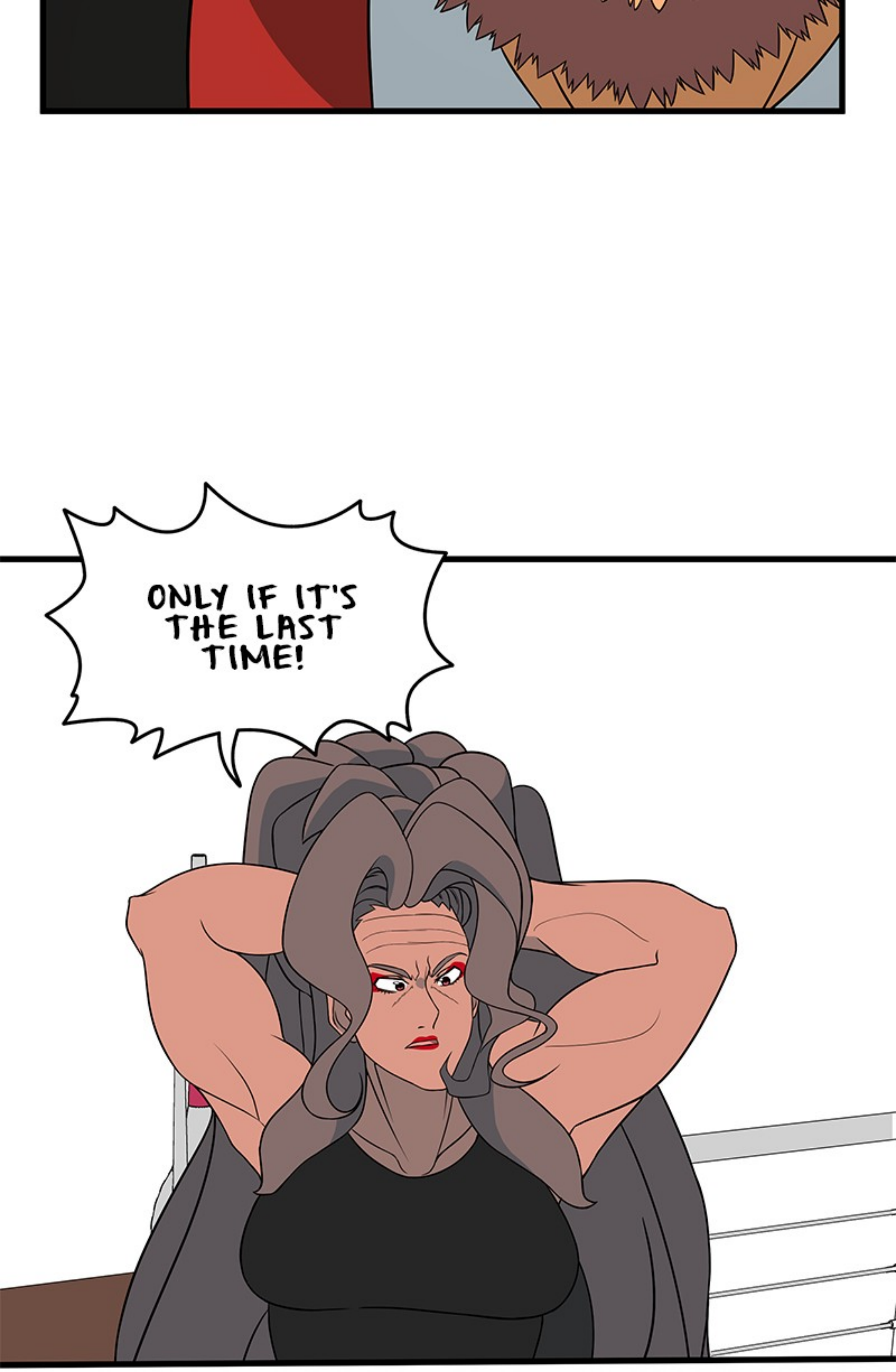
MASTER...

WHAT THE HELL!

HEY YOU! DON'T YOU KNOW HOW TO KNOCK ON THE DOOR?

BE MORE POLITE, F*CK!

SORRY, MISS!


ONLY IF IT'S THE LAST TIME!

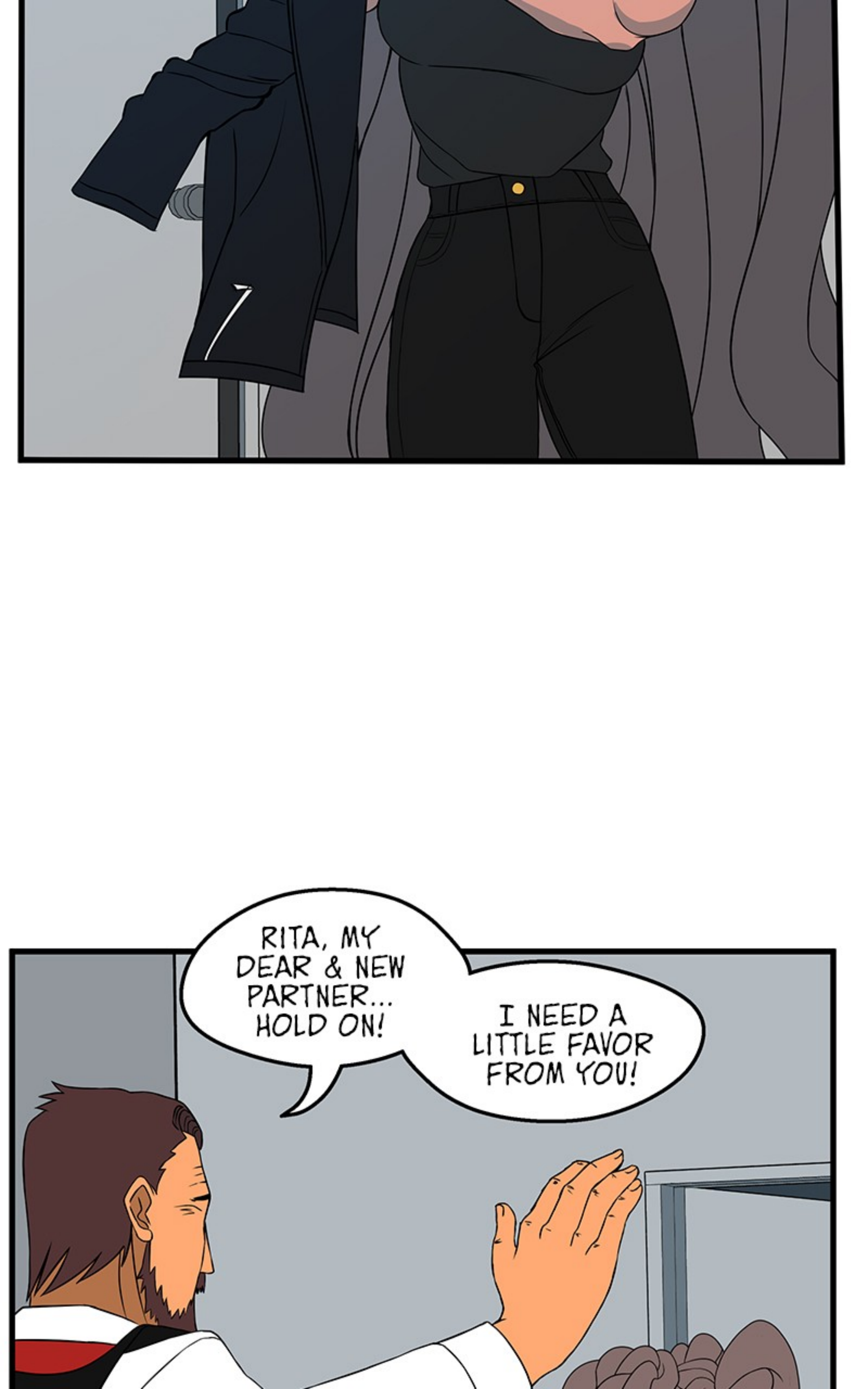
WE NEED . . .
B... BOSS!

WE NEED TO GET RID OF HER!

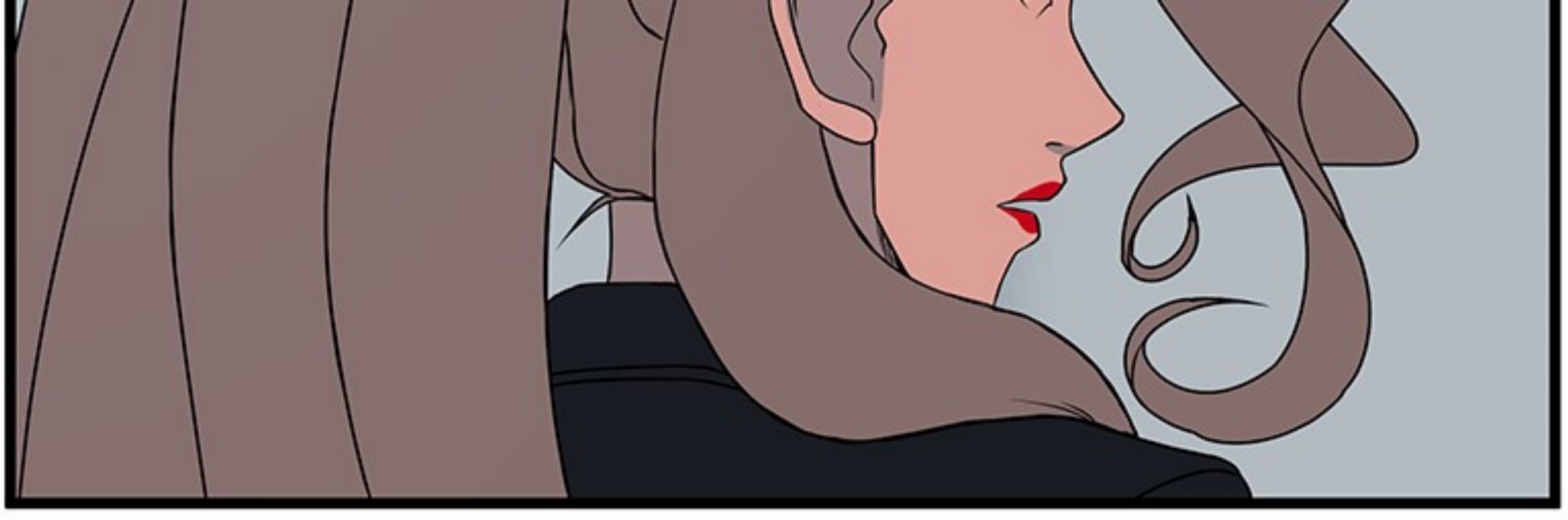
ALL RIGHT! AS

YOU WISH, BOSS. I'LL MAKE THE PREPARATIONS.

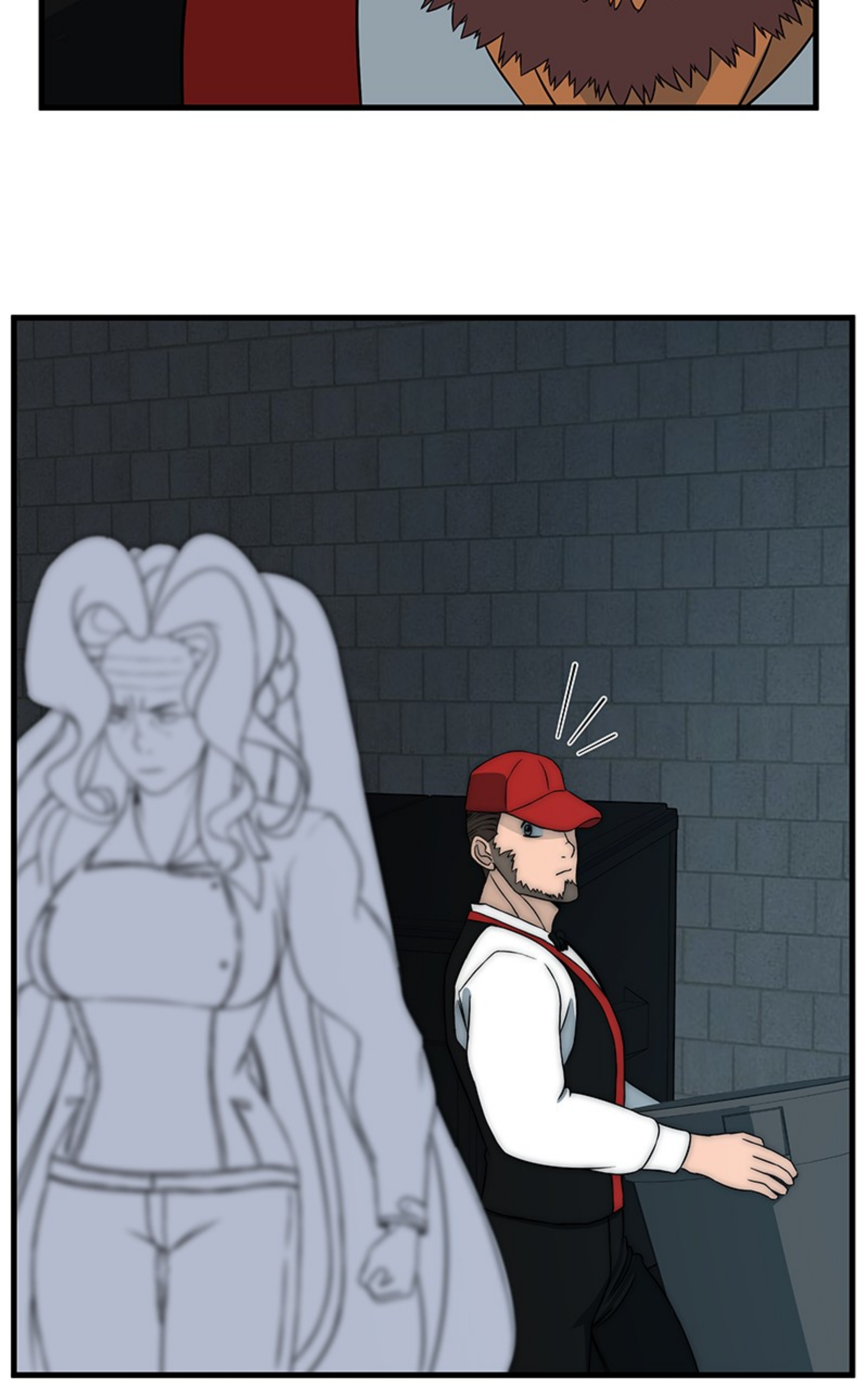
I'M OUT OF HERE!
SEE YOU TOMORROW, FOOLS!


RITA, MY DEAR & NEW PARTNER... HOLD ON!
I NEED A LITTLE FAVOR FROM YOU!

ANYTHING AS LONG AS I DON'T HAVE TO KEEP HEARING YOUR VOICE!



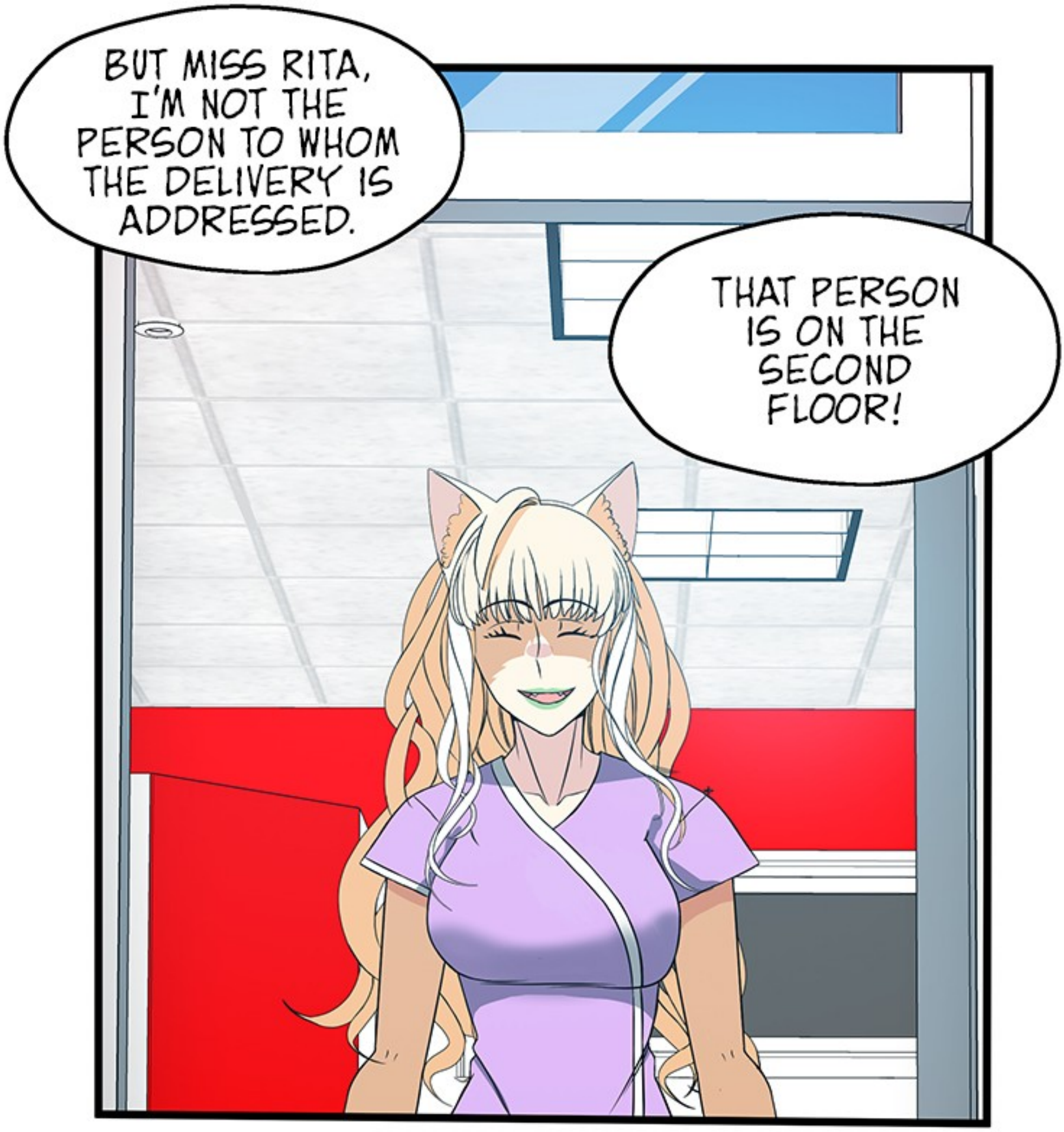
THAT'S RIGHT! TAKE THE BAIT, DARN GIRL!

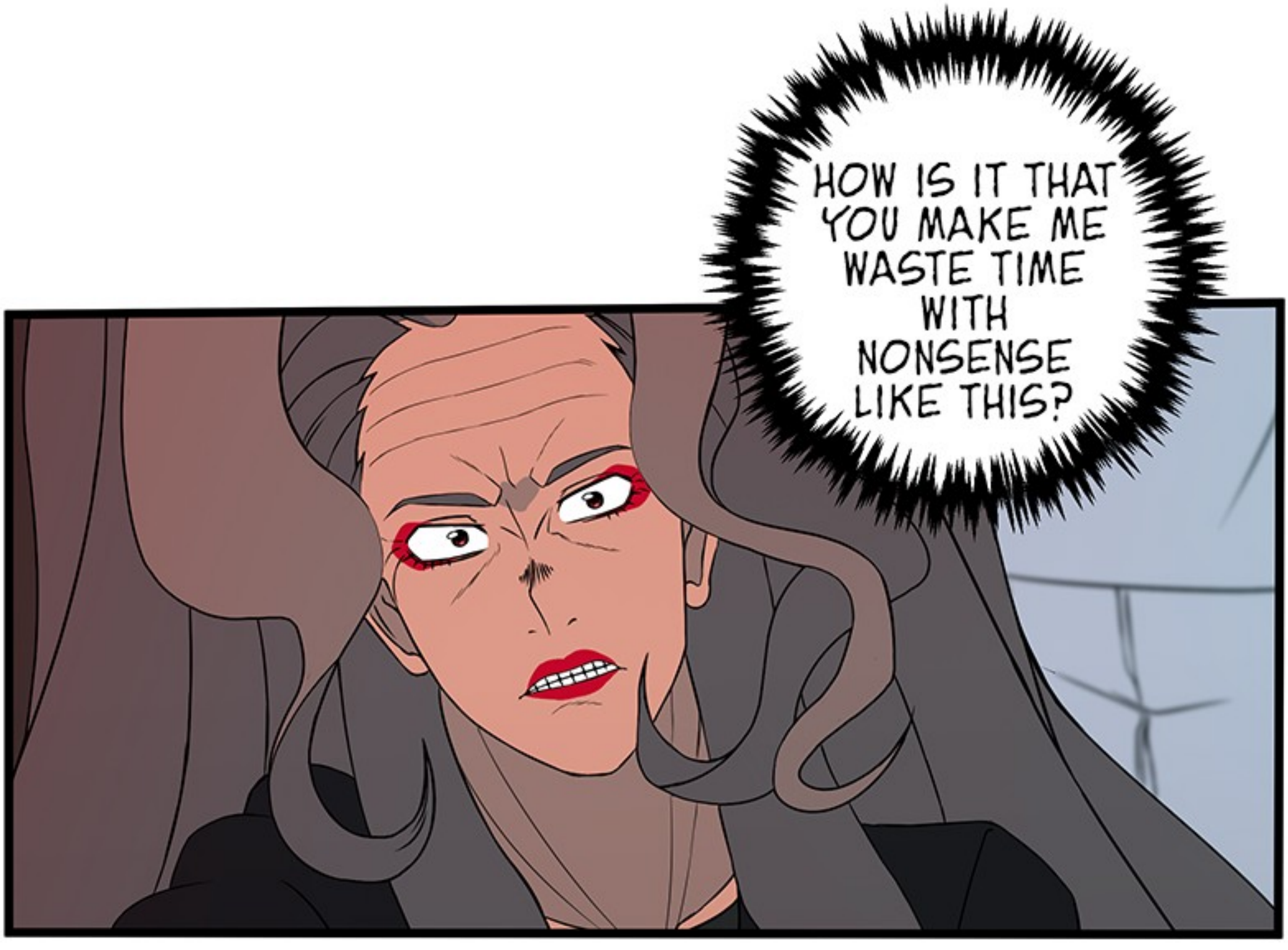


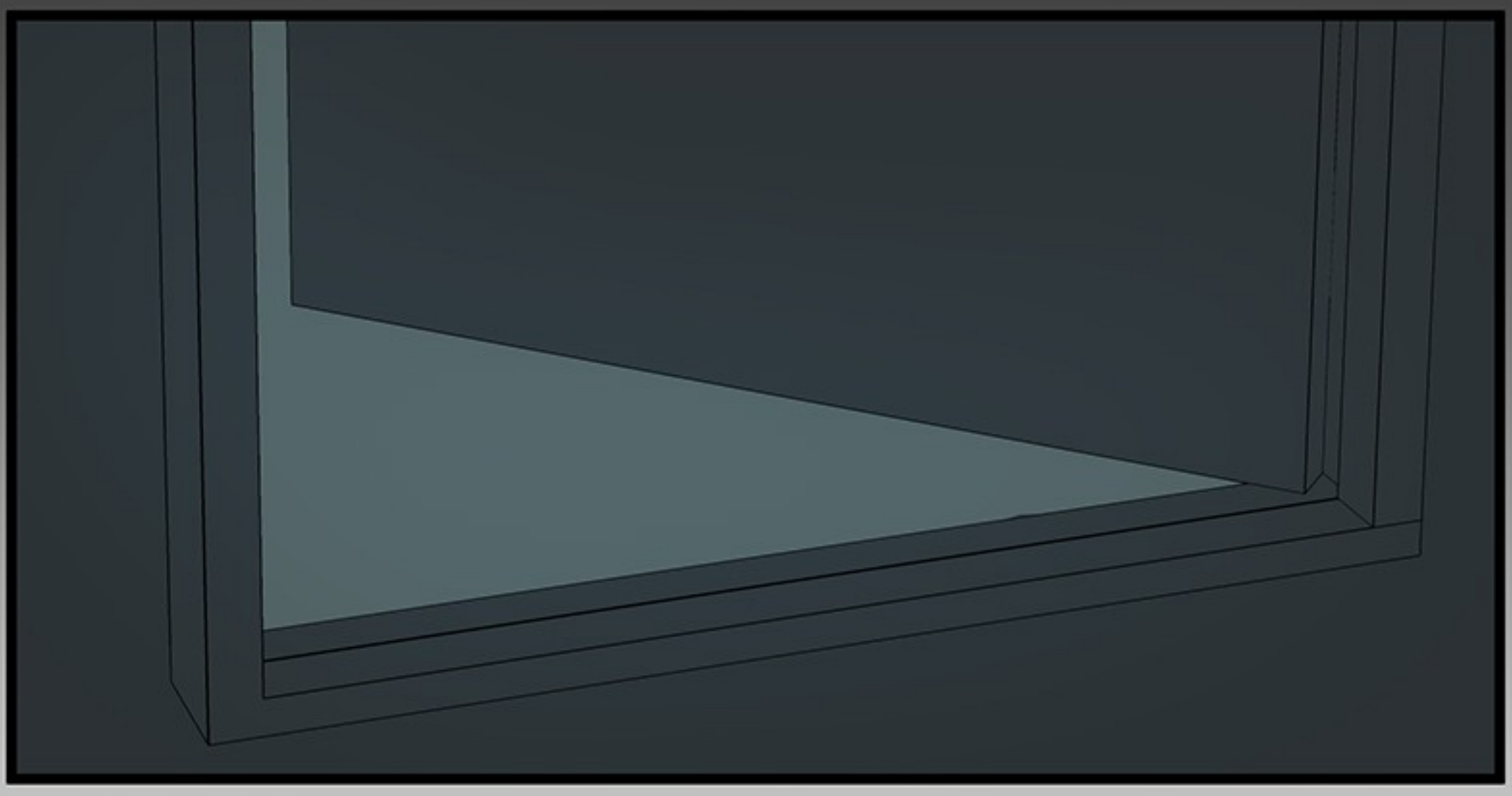
YOU MUST BE MISS RITA!
MASTER FARON INFORMED ME ABOUT YOUR VISIT.

YES. NICE TO MEET YOU!. JUST SHUT UP AND

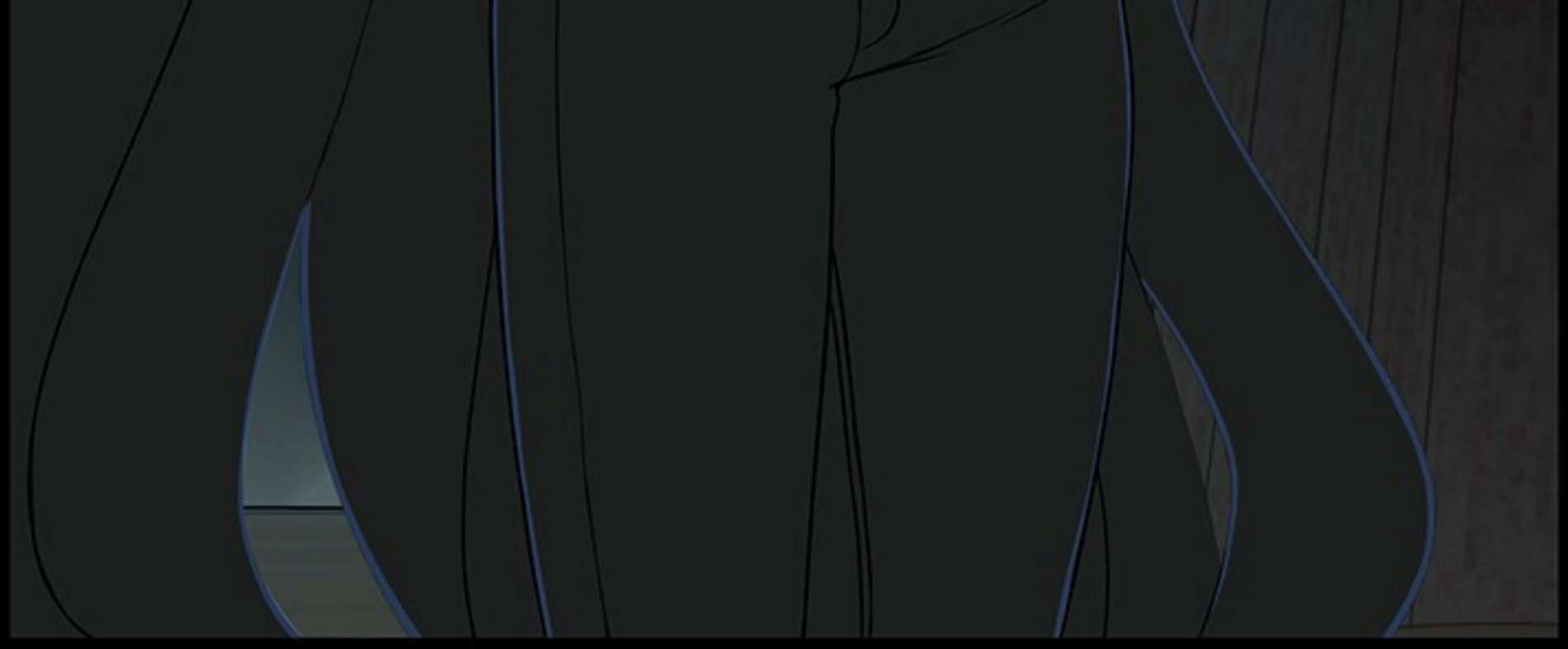
TAKE THIS.
WHO SENDS ENVELOPES NOWADAYS, ANYWAY?


BUT MISS RITA, I'M NOT THE PERSON TO WHOM THE DELIVERY IS ADDRESSED.
THAT PERSON IS ON THE SECOND FLOOR!

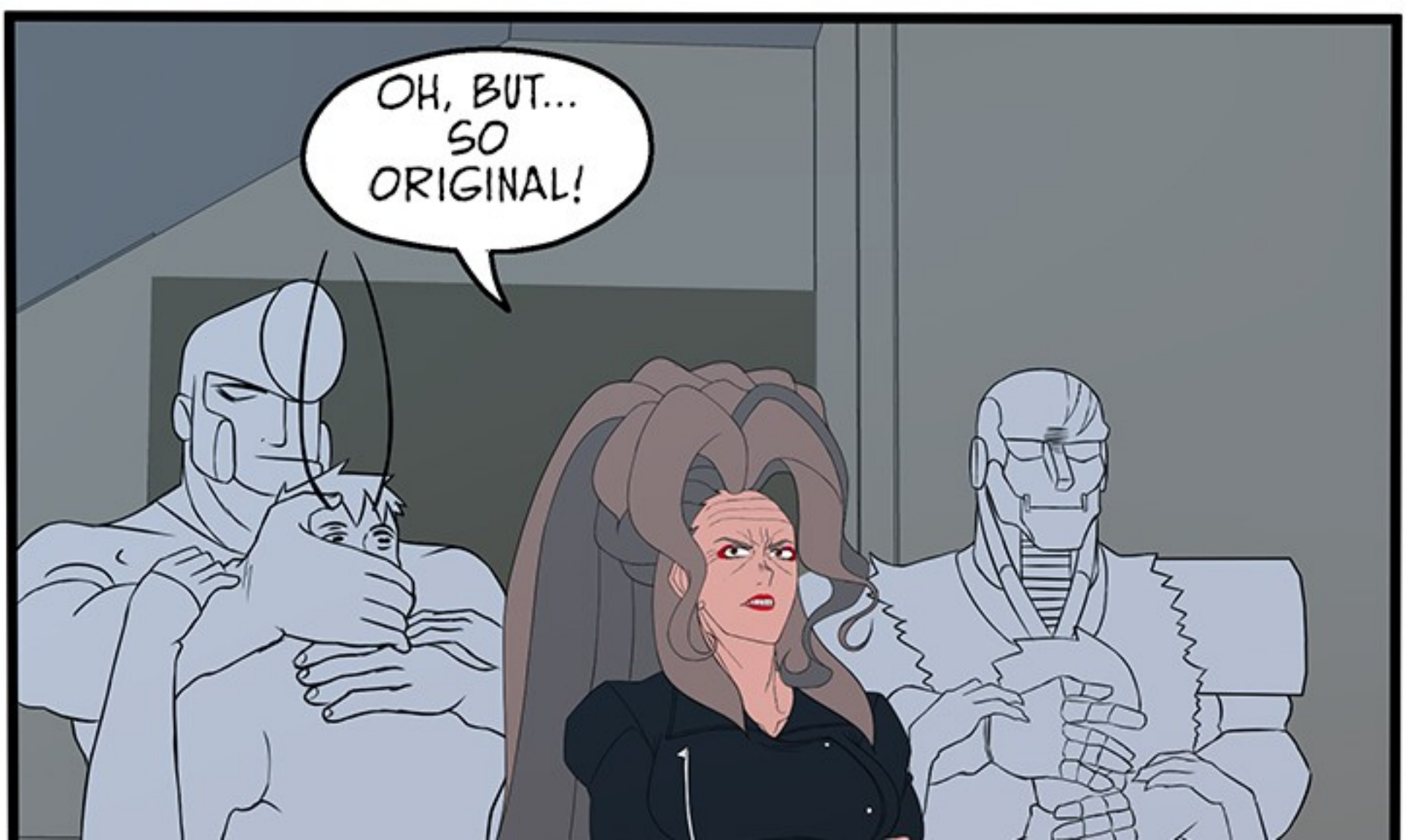

HOW IS IT THAT YOU MAKE ME WASTE TIME WITH NONSENSE LIKE THIS?

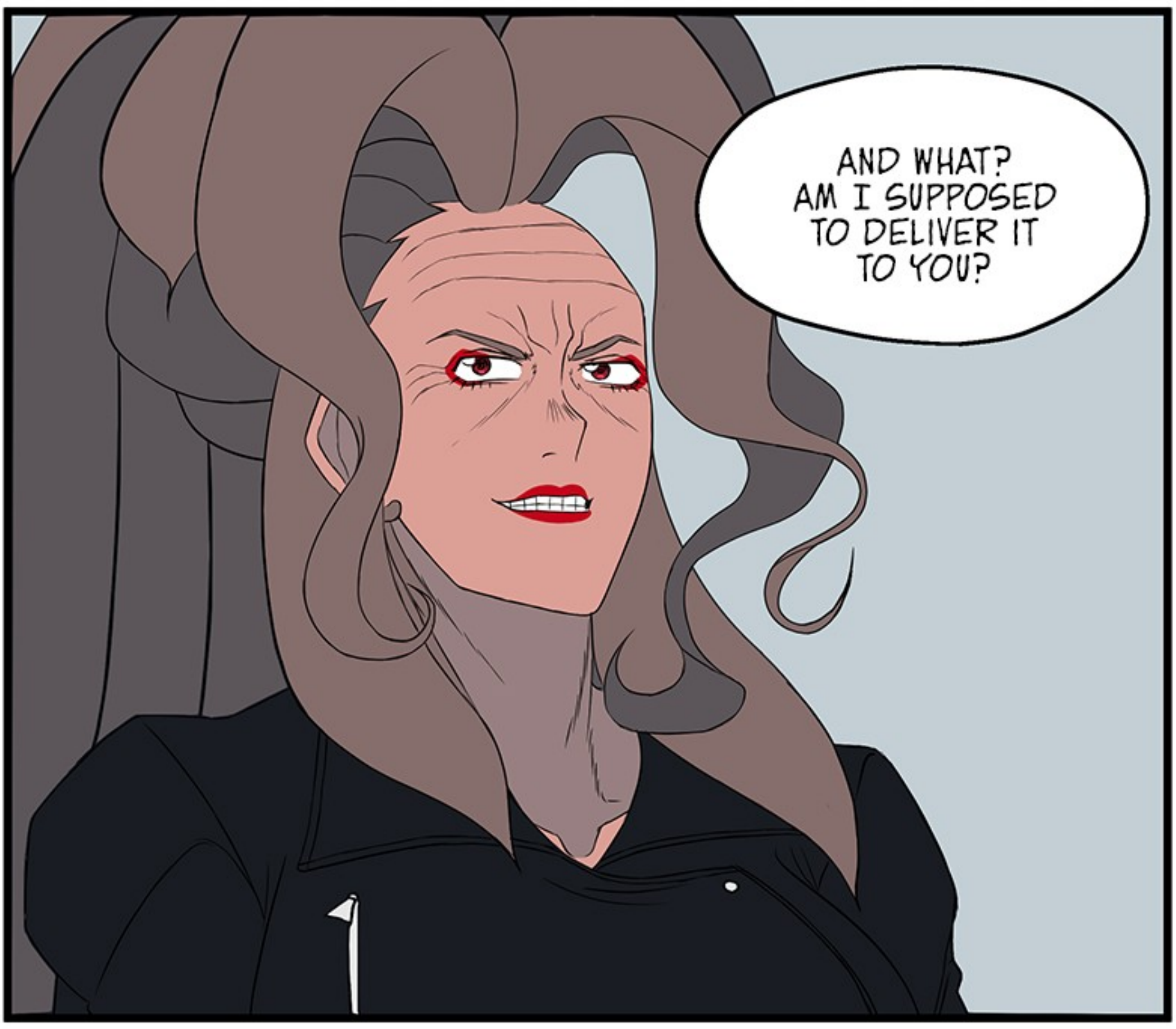


A MYSTERIOUS PERSON WAITING IN A DARK ROOM...



KLIK!


OH, BUT... SO ORIGINAL!


AND WHAT? AM I SUPPOSED TO DELIVER IT TO YOU?

YOUR BIG HEAD IS ONLY USEFUL TO RETAIN ALL OF YOUR HORRIBLE HAIR!
RITA, YOU ARE THE DELIVERY!!

OVERPOWERED!

ARTIST. RIARU

PATREON.COM/RIARU

INSTAGRAM.COM/RIARU.SENSEI